master Bardolph, and to all the cavaleroes[3] about London.

DAVY. I hope to see London once ere I die[4].

BARD. An I might see you there, Davy,—

SHAL. By the mass, you 11 crack a quart together. Ha! will you not, master Bardolph ?

BARD. Yes, sir, in a pottle pot.

SHAL. I thank thee :—The knave will stick by thee, I can assure thee that: he will not out: he is true bred.

BARD. And I'll stick by him, sir.

SHAL. Why, there spoke a king. Lack nothing: be merry. *[Knocking heard.]* Look who's at door there : Ho! who knocks ?. *[Exit DAVY.*

FAL. Why, now you have done me right.

[To *SILENCE, who drinks a bumper.*

SIL. Do me right[5],

[Singing,

And dub me, knight[6] :

Samingo[7].

Is't not so ?

3—.cavaleroes —] This was the term by which an airy, splendid, irregular fellow was distinguished. The soldiers of King Charlev were called Cavaliers from the gaiety which they affected in opposition to the sour faction of the parliament. JOHNSON.

4 I hope to see London ONCE ere I die.] *Once, 1* believe, here signifies *some time*, or—one time or another. So, in The Merry Wives of Windsor, Fenton says : " I pray thee, *once* to-night give my sweet Nan this ring." STEEVENS.

5 *Do me right.'* To *do a man right*, and *to do him reason*, were formerly the usual expressions in pledging healths. He who drank a bumper, expected a bumper should be drank to his toast.

So, in Ben Jonson's Silent Woman, Captain Otter says in the drinking scene : '* Ha! you *done me right*, gentlemen ? "

Again, in The Bondman, by Massinger:

"These glasses contain nothing;—do me right.

** As ere you hope for liberty." STEEVENS.

6 *And dub me knight;*] It was the custom of the good fellows